

An Honest mans delight:

O R Knavery made known.

When truth and honesty are joyn'd together
They make a man fear neither wind nor weather
He goes about his business with delight
Because its always honest just and right
He covers nothing for he is content
With that same portion which is to him sent,
And owns this truth for cannot be deny'd
He's true and honest, then let the world slide.
To the Tune of, I'll hold thee Five Shillings.



I have been a trabelloz
Eighty three years,
and seen many passages
As it appears
The Proverb saith great Fishes
Eat up the small,
And some men debours
Wholes houses and all,
Such covetous Cozmozants
I can't abide,
I'me poor true and honest,
Then let the world slide,

I have heard how some Land-Lords
Their Tenants make poore,
By raising their Rents so,
To maintaine a Schole,
For whoe sings it fasten
At this present time,
Some great ones it nation
Are guilty of Crime.
When they hear these verses
They will me deride,
I'me poor true and honest
Then let the world slide.

Term time Sijze and Sessions
What doings is made,
Twixt Lawyer and Client
In matter of trade,
Their money must down ere
A word can be spoke
Because that each Lawyer
Must needs have a Cloak,
You know what I mean therefore
Dont me deride,
I'me both true and honest
Then let the world slide.

A wise man had better to
Pocket up wrong,
Then be amongst Lawyers
In midst of their throng
With your Adversary
Agree if you please
Because that the Cure is worse
Then the disease.
Therefore take my counsell
What ever betide,
For i'me true and honest
Then let the world slide.

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Such covetous Cozmozants
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I'me poor true and honest,
Then let the world slide,

I have heard how some Land-Lords
Their Tenants make poor,
By raising their Rents so,
To maintaine a whore,
For whores is the fashion
At this present time,
Some great ones in nation
Are guilty of Crime.
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If all men were like me
 I woe'd take such a course
 Two Lawyers compleaily
 Should ride on one horse
 If men were but honest
 And would lye in awe
 A good conscience might rule them
 As well as the Law
 For strife and contention
 I cannot abide

I'me both true and honest
 Then let the world slide.

Don't misunderstand me
 I am no contender,
 'Gainst Law for tis good for to
 Punish th'offender,
 For knaves there is still boys
 And will to be sure,
 So long as the Sun and the
 Moon both endure,
 When finde them and tare um
 And let them be try'd

For i'me true and honest
 Then let the world slide.

Bafe filching and Keating
 I ever abhor'd,
 With Conzening and Cheating
 I may thank the Lord,
 In Corporate places
 I dare show my face,
 When gallanter fellows
 Are put to disgrace,
 I fear no town Bearefeant
 For Constables guide,

I'me both true and honest
 Then let the world slide.

London, Printed for R. Burton at the Horse-shoe in West Smith-fi'd.

I am no such fellow
 That feign would be rich
 The love of much money
 My heart can't bewitch,
 If I have but money
 My wants to supply,
 I am better then they that have
 Thousands lye by,
 For they'r alway s whyning
 And nere satisf'd
 Whilst i'me true and honest
 Then let the world slide.

I wonder that men are so
 Filled with cares,
 T'and doleth so much on these
 Worldly affairs,
 For Rich men and Wise men
 And strong men must dye,
 The Prince and the Peasant
 In graves they must lye,
 I value not Riches, nor
 Honour nor Pride,
 For i'me true and honest
 Then let the world slide.

I aske but this question
 Of any stout Doctor
 If he knows what's become of
 Old Pell the Protector,
 Which once here in England
 Was a great commander
 And Conquer'd us Britains
 Like great Alexander,
 But now all his honours
 Are quite laid aside,
 Yet i'me true and honest
 Then let the world slide.